

The VVelfh-Mans Letter De-
 dicated to the Duke of Mon-
 mouth, and my Lord Gray;
 And also, to all his Friends,
 Concerning this Horrid and
 Treasonable Plot.

Cousin John Thomas, ap Rife, ap Morgan, ap Davis, ap William, as you
 are my very good Cousins, as you know very well, by *Evam Davis*
 of Penquethy, *Morgan* and *Rife* of *Llavihiter*, as also by our Cousin
William of *Abercystwith*, and *David Thomas* Her Father of *Wales*, and
 all over Gentlemen.

SINCE Her came to *London*. Her was meet with great many
 strange Sights, and Prave things, whereof Her thought to give
 some account to Her Friends in the Country, that they might
 know more then they do. or more then Her did before Her came
 to the Inn of Law, called here an Inn of Court, but when Her re-
 membred you, and a many of Her Friends had been in *London*. your
 selves. Her forbore for Her thought you were as wise (and knew
 as much) as Her self, but now just now is come strange things to
 light, then ever were Dream'd on, in the darkest Night that ever
 was, such Villianous and horrid Treasons, and Rogueries that was
 never hear the like, a company of Bloody Flood-hound Rogues,
 had laid **PLOTS** and Devises, and Contrivances, and Conspira-
 cies, and Designs, and Twenty more vile wicked Tricks and Coun-
 fels in their Hearts and their Heads, their mindes, and their intenti-
 ons, and Resolutions: To take away the Life of our Gracious
 Good King, and his Prave Brother the good Duke of *Torke*, and
 God knows how many more, for no more Reason, that Her can
 hear of, then Her have to prake her Head to peices against a Flint-
 Wall, or cut Her own Throat with a Razor to save Her life from
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the Hangman, and this hath made such a Noyse, a Quile, and Clutter here in *London*, that Her am afraid it will Ring in your Eares There before Her can make an end of Her Letter, and therefore Her was begin to tell Her as fast as ever Her can, but by the way her must know how to Effect these great Villanyes, and Mischeifes, And they knew and Considered, they could not shoot without a Gun, therefore they bought and provided Thunderbushes, and other Bushes with strange, and wicked Out-landish and Popish Names, which they say will speak almost as loud as a Ca non, and Her am sure Her never Read of any such Name in *Wales*, nor all Cristendom over, and then to see how God blefs our Good King; there come a man and tell all the P L O T S, and devices and *stratagems* (that's a hard word) to the King before a knew a word on't, which made the King. God blefs Her, look about Her, and find out the Traytors, and as soon as a have Her, take and lock Her up safe in one good place or other, some in the *Tower*, and some in *Newgate*, and others in good strong Chests, and Coffers, which was find to keep Her till her have occasion for Her, and then take out three or four, as Her has a minde to make use on Her, as for example there was some needs to use some of them t'other day, and to go pull out Fower notable Choice peices of that Quoin, but when was come to be Tryed, was all prove very Rascals, and good for nothing but the Hangman, and there they prove one to another Face, that they were all Traytors, every one of them. For there were some that heard it who had more Law then Her have. And yet Her have been getting, on't this seven Years, who told Her all this Roguery, and Villanyes would bring Her to the Gallows, or to as bad a place. and indeed they told her as true as if they had been fortune-tellers, or as cunning as the Old Woman of *Montgomery*. For after a while. that a dozen of honest men had Considered of the matter, Her quickly told Her what Her should trust too, and after that they found it true enough, for upon one of the *Frydays* in the very next week following, according to your Brittilsh account, three of the worst of them Rode out of Town into the Country, but before they had gone very far most of their Company quitted Her, for the two Chief or Ring-leaders of that Gang, deliver'd them over to the Hangman (as Her told Her before and he us'd them like Doggs; But stay a little before the Hangman play'd his part; they began to prate, and talke after such a rate, that had Her been there Her would have taken them to be all Welshmen for Her tuake very strangely, and tell never a word of truth, but only lyes, and perfect falshood and storyes, for they said they knew of no P L O T, nor no Conspiracies, or Treasons, and were about to dye wrongfully, and

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very Innocent and good Protestant Subjects, but at last was better bethink themselves, when they saw awle would not save Her Lifes, was make a good End of a bad matter, and like true *English* *Pratians* declared the truth of the Story. and acknowledged themselves to be Wicked Notorious *TRAYTORS*, but this was main good Christians and Protestants, tho Her scarce beleive her, yet Her laid Her Prayers, and fulfilled the *English* proverb confess and be Hang'd and there was End of these three. The next day after, not before, Her was find great Horly-Burlys and Hubbubs, in *HOLBORNE* and *Lincolnes-Inn-Feldes*, which made Her peep out to see what was the Cases, where was find new matter, as bigg as the t'other, nay Marry and Pigger too, for the two King-leaders of all such fights, are two such as the King, and Kingdom will have very good honest men, they call them Sheriffs of *London*, and *Middlesex* (that stands for *Middlesex*) these two (as Her told Her before) brought along with them another of the what-you-callems, a very great Her know not what beside Lord and Traytor, and put him up upon the Stage like a Mountebank, but was show such Trickes which Her don't lik, nor shall never indure Her self to shew, for Her came thither with a very faire Head to Her Body, but before they had done with Her. Her was fain'd to go away without. And now Her will tell Her how it was, This Lord was found faulty by those Her told Her of before, who fate there to hear them tell their Tales, and a dozen more good Men and True, none of your old Ignorant-musses, of old times and amongst them they told him plainly what he must come to, (as they did therst) and they told Her truth, for these two Sheriffs brought Her to the same End they did the other, and Her did much like them and Dyed as good a Protestatnt Atheist as any of them, but before Her Death, Her must do as Her Yoake-fellows had done and made a short *Harangue* (another hard word) if Her take notice, wherein Protestant like Her Protested himself Innocent, and Ignorant of any Plot or Conspiracy or any kind of Treason, against the King and Government and so forgave all that did accuse him, or were witnesses against him, because they told tales out of School, Contrary to their Oath of Secrecy (a pretty Equivocation to say a man's forsworn) and you would have thought (as a thousand others have done since) that this man had dyed a Martyr. But like a Man of a special good Conscience, for he did conceive (because he had begun with such horrid lyes) what he should say afterward, would not find beleif with any that should hear him, and therefore he gave it under his own hand (as some say, but none beleive) in a Paper which he delivered to the Sheriffs, as his Last Will and

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Testament, wherein he bequeaths the Prosecution of the **PLOT** to those of the confederacy he hath left behind, but he was Innocent of every thing but Treason, and Ignorant of any thing but Contrivances, Deligns and Practises and Insurrections to destroy the King, and subvert the Government, a very small thing not amounting to a Crime; but onely to *Misprission*, an hard word of his own but sure he was mistaken in it, for that word did not signifie any thing in this Case without Treason, And since it was but a mistake, we will e'ne change with his Lordship and so let it go. Now this being over, he said some Prayers too. and so dyed like a ——— Jesuit Protestant or a Canting Equivocating Protestant of the new Stamp, this is as much as the Post will Carry for Sixpence; but Her hope Her shall have more worke for Her shortly; in the same affair., wherefore Her will now take Her leave and remain.

Your Exceeding Loving Cousin

*John Thomas. ap Griffith, ap Povel,
ap Morgan, ap David, ap Rice, ap
Morris — ap Cadwallader, and
an hundred more.*

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